

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY  
LIBRARY

# MOUNTAIN ECHOES

8th



Anniversary

Issue



volume 7

September - 1958

Number 12



## =====NOTICE=====

NO DOUBT, YOU OF SHARP EYE WILL FIND  
A FEW TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS IN THIS  
PUBLICATION THESE WE INSERTED INTEN-  
TIONALLY TO PLEASE THOSE WHO ALWAYS  
TRY TO FIND SOMETHING WRONG WITH EV-  
ERYTHING. . . . . *THE STAFF.*

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MOUNTAIN ECHOES is published by the inmates of the Manitoba Penitentiary with the kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries. It is designed to provide inmates with an opportunity for self-expression and a medium for discussion of public problems, and in the interest of promoting useful thought and action within the institution.



No articles of a scurrilous or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice will be published. The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration or editorial staff.

## CENSUS

July 8 to August 8

|                  |      |
|------------------|------|
| Population       | 466  |
| High Number      | 7754 |
| Received         | 15   |
| Discharged       | 11   |
| Tickets-Of-Leave | 4    |
| Pardons          | 0    |
| Escapes          | 0    |
| Deaths           | 0    |
| Transfers-Out    | 0    |
| Transfers-In     | 0    |
| Deported         | 0    |



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# Mountain Echoes

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September—1958

|                         |              |
|-------------------------|--------------|
| <b>Volume 7</b>         | <b>No 12</b> |
| Administration          | 1            |
| Contents                | 2            |
| Concerning This Issue   | 3            |
| Editorial               | 4—5          |
| A Convict's Dream       | 6—7          |
| On The Lighter Side     | 8            |
| Poet's Corner           | 9            |
| Juvenile Delinquents    | 10--11       |
| Photo Feature           | 12—13        |
| Editorial Reprint       | 14           |
| The Myth & Reality      | 15           |
| The Tattlers Tales      | 16           |
| News In Brief           | 17           |
| Court Of Opinion        | 18           |
| On The Educational Side | 19           |
| Photos                  | 20           |
| Sports                  | 21 —24       |

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**Photo-engraving**

**Courtesy of**

**The Winnipeg Tribune,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba**

# Concerning



# This Issue

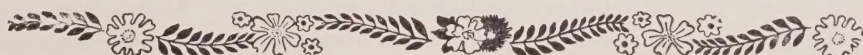
This is the eighth anniversary issue of the Mountain Echoes, and taking a cue from our last anniversary issue we glanced back over the years and selected a few articles which we feel are worthy of a reprint. Each of these, in its own way, reminds us of the efforts towards better understanding made by inmates in this institution over the past eight years. We hope that these efforts have borne fruit in that our readers have seen part of the other side of the wall that surrounds us. The article on Juvenile Delinquency, though not a model of grammar or syntax, was a sincere effort by a youngster who felt strongly about the problem.

There are many groups and individuals who deserve credit for the success of the Mountain Echoes through the past years. To even attempt to list all of those who should be mentioned would be difficult. The constant support of the Winnipeg Tribune and the donations of type and other equipment by Systems Equipment Ltd. and Pullman Bros. Ltd. have made the printing of our present format possible. To these, and to the many others who have given us encouragement through their continued support -- Thank You.

Because we have endeavored to speak for, and not to, the inmates of Stony Mountain Penitentiary, it is important that the opinions expressed by the Echoes should come from a cross-section of the population. To the many men from Stony Mountain who have taken the time and expended the efforts to produce the many articles published during the years we also extend a sincere thank you.

To all loyal subscribers, both here in the penitentiary and outside, your support and continued interest are the reason for the continuation of our efforts to produce a publication.

From the staff of the Mountain Echoes to all  
our loyal supporters --- Thank You.





# ● EDITORIALY SPEAKING ●

—*Mitch Herman*



This issue of the Mountain Echoes, September 1958, marks the Eighth Anniversary of the Manitoba Penitentiary Mountain Echoes, our penal press magazine. Whatever we may boast of, or admit to; we are confronted with acknowledging each anniversary as a milestone, even if it only denotes the birth of permissible expression by that creature in society who used to be termed "convict." The differentiation "convict" still exists in society, but it is definitely on its way out in the Canadian Penal circuit. Although our little magazine cannot take a major part of the credit we believe we helped at least "one straw-full."

We "advocateurs" of the Penal Press dream of "busting world headlines," granted this has been done; it is a feat of some doing and I cannot point to an instance saying, "Here the Mountain Echoes did it." Yet, the Echoes possess and at times has used, both, purposefully and unconsciously "tools of battle" that are very effective. Throughout the year, as on page three of the seventh anniversary issue, we mentioned once again; Visiting and letter writing privileges and the reform of. The proof of value in presentation lies herein. This revision of the rules covering correspondence and visits has been dealt with time and time again; the Echoes never gave up presenting the unfair situation that governed the inmates correspondence with a severe limit. During the past year our labours bore fruit: an inmate of a Canadian Penitentiary is now allowed to write four letters a month instead of the one previously permitted. True! events such as this do not bust world headlines—they can sure prevent "busted" hearts of inmates "and/or" their relatives. Please do not misunderstand us: we say only, that we helped—the whole Penal Press helped!

Throughout the year we never corrected any disastrous errors but we did have a few opportunities to clear up misunderstandings and misapprehensions. We did what we were able to. October issue we were able to answer an article in one of the leading dailies that stated all work stopped at the penitentiary for the World Series Baseball. This was not so. The Inmate Committee rented TV sets with inmate funds and using a part of the lunch hour the inmates were afforded an opportunity to view the World Series games. Work went along as usual in the shops.

In the November issue we commemorate our nations fallen heroes; many of us, penitentiary inmates stood by the sides of our buddies when they were blasted to "Kingdom Come" by enemy fire.

And again we must parade before our readers a handful of people who are interested in the prison inmate—people who are actively interested: The Winnipeg Tribune, Alex Turk, M.L.A., Selkirk Enterpriser, Manitoba Weekly Newspaper Association C. Krupp (in memorium) and other people amongst whom were those who helped us with the celebration of Canada's National Birthday; Pepsi, Coke, 7Up, Swifts, Canada Packers, Burns, Eatons, Lowney's, Imperial Tobacco and all the rest of the benevolent firms. This great list of people has been built up slowly and throughout the years with much assistance from the Mountain Echoes. We were glad to do what we could and remain eternally grateful to these humanitarian people. These people have come to realize and understand that which we inmates

know! That which the Bible has preached more ably than we can, in the days before "yore": Love Thine Enemies (it'll kill them); yes, it will certainly stop them from being enemies. There are many slogans used in many ways, by many publications besides the Echoes. "If you can't beat 'em join 'em" "Punishment breeds revenge." "Revenge is taken only with vengeance." "Stone walls and iron bars a prison do not make." All this and yet there are many of the administrators in our government who refuse to acknowledge the uselessness of what they are propounding in larger, crueller and more secure prisons and longer sentences. Administrators who refuse to see the fallacies in their own "speeching" that leads them to perpetuate against man and God the most heinous of sins **HANGING HUMAN BEINGS!** Throughout world history hanging was carried out by, Vigilantes, Safety Committees, Mafia, Citizens Committees, Chekas, Kluxers and the same type of organizations under various titles. All these believed they were achieving or serving justice and humanity by hanging people. All these in later generations have been condemned for their inhumane activity. The Echoes is aware that in Canada we have Members of Parliament who stand up in public and cry for the preservation of hanging human beings in Canadian jails and some of them give very fancy reasons. Will we have to wait for a future generation to condemn the support these orators furnish Capital Punishment? This is a battle being carried on by the Penal Press at present—and is not yet won!

During the year a Writer's Workshop was established by the previous editor and has now been turned into an editorial board that has carried on the duties of keeping this section of the Penal Press alive. We are aware that it is a duty and a privilege to carry on for that segment of society which is classed outcast—for we are a part of that segment.

On this, our Anniversary we pick up from our previous publications the following "rare-bits":

#### IN MEMORIUM

On April 10, 1957, in Iowa State Penitentiary, Tom Runyan, Dean of the Penal Press writing corps, died in the twenty-second year of his sentence. His works and his spirit live on, a source of inspiration to all prisoners everywhere.

#### GET GOOD OR ELSE

Those Japanese miniature trees once brought me a certain amount of pleasure. In museums and pictures I studied them, marvelling at man's patience and ingenuity.

Now having served as a specimen in one of Man's Laboratories where he works with terrible patience to transform those who were once his brothers, I no longer enjoy looking at those trees.

Binding and twisting and contorting, society tries to force us into a pattern it finds pleasing. Always it uses force and restraint. Instead of weights and cords, it uses bars and walls and frustration. With awful ingenuity it jams us elbow to elbow behind walls and forgets us. "There," it tells us. "Reform. Crow to this pattern. Get good—or else."

—Tom Runyan.

#### ARE YOU HELPING

Every citizen has a stake in prisons. Men who go to prison are not put away—they come back into society. How they are handled while they are in prison determines whether they come back anti-social or rehabilitated human beings.

*A Past Editor.*



# A CONVICT'S DREAM



REPRINT - 1953

The gate swung open and as the guard with the keys beckoned, the denim clad figure sloached slowly inside. The gate clanged shut behind him. Once inside, some of the strange feeling left him and he began to look around to size up his new home. As he gazed at a wide expanse of green lawn he noticed many small groups of denim and gray-clad figures stretched out in apparant relaxation.

He walked towards one of the groups and as he reached it, one of the men lying on the grass looked up and asked, "Just get in from below?"

He nodded his head as he scanned the faces of the men, who like himself were former inhabitants of penal institutions.

"How are things where you came from?" one asked.

Without being given time to reply, he heard another say, "We hear things are really looking up now."

Another chimed in; "Yeah, we hear you're even playing ball and drinking pop. When I left you walked around in a tight circle, six feet apart in absolute silence. This for thirty minutes a day. When you wanted a cigarette, you put out one package of tobacco for ten sheets of toilet paper in order that you could roll it. The stuff you rolled was coarse cut tobacco. A guy came around with a torch four times a day to give you a light and if you got caught with an outfit with which you could light a cigarette, you got a few days in the holes shackled to the bars. Now I hear you got canteens, newspapers, baseball games and even a committee to dry your tears for you."

The newcomer gazed at the group and said, "And just what do you guys think all that has proved? Yes, I'll have to admit we have all of what you say, but do you honestly think that it is the true answer? Do you believe it all ends there? Is the repeater problem solved? Has the administration, as a whole, changed with the times? What about the young inmates? Do they leave the institution with any more assurance than they did before? Has the parole set-up been changed to comply with the new programme? Has the old school of custodial officers adopted a new attitude along with the rest of the new programme?"

A thin-faced man, who had not up to now spoken, suddenly replied, "Well, I don't know what you're beefing about. Think of it! Soft drinks, ice-cream, radios, committees and what have you. Boy, you're really hard to please."

The newcomer sank down until he was resting on his knees gazed around at the group of men and earnestly said, "Listen, you don't just give a man a bottle of pop and tell him to go and rehabilitate himself. Sure, everyone likes soft drinks and all the rest of those things, but does it really make the road back any easier?"



Do our families receive consolation from the knowledge that we have a bottle of pop? They can still see us only once a month for a few minutes; we can still write to them only a few times a month. Is their load any easier to bear because we are buying from canteens? Above all, is this making us try any harder to rehabilitate ourselves? The rotten truth about the matter is that until we, ourselves, make a solid effort, we won't get anywhere. We'll still be sitting in the yard nursing our pop bottles while the "Hoosiers" are enjoying themselves at the beaches. The authorities have accomplished a great deal from their point of view. Discipline has improved noticeably. In most cases relations between the inmate and the officer have likewise improved. But who has gained the most? I say without fear of contradiction that the authorities are far ahead. Why? Simply because they have dangled choice goodies in front of our noses and like a trained animal, we've gobbled them up. Now we're satisfied to lay back and pat ourselves on the back. To the majority of us the future lies in a complete fog. If it contains something for us we'll grab at it like we've grabbed at everything else. But what is important to me is that sometimes, if it is not near enough for our liking, we'll refuse to reach for it. Some of us don't want anything more than what we've got, in that case I guess that's our business. But there are many of us who want something better. We should try reaching for it or we'll never get it. I'm all for canteens and everything else that goes toward helping a man serve his sentence. What embitters me is to hear guys beefing about a situation that only they, and they alone, can change. They have their life to live and must live it as they see fit. But I do know this: if I'm to better myself, then it's up to me to do it myself.

Don't think that life is a bed of roses in penal institutions today. The cells are the same size; the bars are as numerous as ever, the constant security checks remain as monotonous as before. They still continue handing out long sentences. The one visit a month is just as nerve-wracking as it always was.

A lot of changes can be made for the better, not mollycoddling the inmate as some believe, but rather to help him prepare himself for the future. Above all a proper programme could be set up for the young inmates which would allow them to build up a little confidence in themselves. What is to stop certain old-timers from helping the younger inmate set himself straight? I honestly believe this will come about some day. When it does ... when someone finally does get interested enough to do this, we'll have taken a big step forward in our own rehabilitation programme."

The group of men were silent. Each man had his own thoughts of what night be or what might have been.

Somewhere in the distance a bell began to ring, louder, louder, Louder.

Convict Blank stirred and suddenly sat up in bed and realized that he was not sitting on a green lawn... he was locked in his cell. He knew that in a few minutes he'd be going down to the same breakfast and then he'd go out to the same job and mingle with the same men as he had done for so many years. He thought about his dream and wondered whether he would make an honest effort. Why not just be a dreamer?



## ON THE LIGHTER SIDE



The son of Lord Hounsworth ran away from home at an early age and before he was finally found, spent a couple of days and what money he had riding around on the London trams. From that day on his burning ambition was to become a tram conductor.

Despite the opposition of a father who wanted better things for his son, the young man secured employment as a conductor, first in London, then in Manchester, then in Liverpool and finally, in Birmingham. In each case he lost the job as a result of a violent display of temper whenever one of his passengers offered a large bill in payment of fare. In Birmingham, he actually struck a man who offered him a five pound note.

Unable to find further employment in England, young Hounsworth sailed for New York, where he was immediately hired by the Greater New York Transportation System as a conductor.

On his first day at work, a man boarded the vehicle and proffered a ten dollar bill. The young conductor immediately struck him in the side of the head with all his might. Unfortunately, the blow was fatal. Hounsworth was charged with murder, convicted, and sentenced to die in the electric chair.

On the day of execution, the warden asked if there was any last, special request that the prisoner would like to make and was surprised when the answer was, "Yes sir! Bring me three bananas." The bananas were delivered and the prisoner ate them, skins and all.

That night, the prisoner was strapped in the electric chair and at the appointed time the switch was pulled—but nothing happened. The prisoner smiled as he was lead back to the death cell.

Believing that a power lapse had taken place, the warden arranged for the equipment to be checked and ordered that the execution take place the following day. Again the prisoner requested that he be allowed to have three bananas, and again he ate them, skins and all. That night when the electric chair again failed to work, the warden called in an electrical engineer who after going over the equipment said, "I've checked it over warden, it won't fail tomorrow night." But the next night the prisoner, who had eaten his usual quota of bananas, just smiled when the switch was thrown.

"Young man," said the warden, "you are free. In this land, when you are able to live through two execution attempts it is considered to be an act of God. But before you go there is one question that is in everyone's mind. Why is it that the electric chair had no effect on you? Is it because of the bananas that you have been eating?"

"Why no sir," Hounsworth replied. "I'm a poor conductor."



HAIL THE SUMMIT CONFERENCE

by Mitch Herman

Coming from far and wide they gathered forth to speak;  
Of peace and progress for their own.

They met in a body 'neath the majesty of the lordly teak,  
There they were regal king to lowly clown.

The rhino took the center stand and spoke with spite;  
"The use of teeth and talon we must deny.

These are weapons of war and carry the power of life to smite.  
Make this the rule we all must comply."

The king of beasts leaped with a roar, "I need my teeth!  
But only for my food to chew,

My claws I use to scratch my nose to clean to breathe,  
The lice from my hide to spew."

"Tis the horns that are thorns and weapons of supreme cruelty,  
Let us all these lay aside;

Then forever will we have peace and live in docility.  
This law we can abide."

Vehemently spoke the majestically antlered deer:  
"For my way through the brush

With my horns I thrash, from under the snow I clear  
The green grass so lush."

The elephant his trumpet blew and forth he stood;  
"Nay my brothers we must agree,

Teeth and claws, even horns on the foraging hood,  
Aggressive weapons these wilt be."

The great bear lumbered swaggeaingly out and glared;  
"What the elephant said is true.

Also take the trunk and tusk. When friends are paired,  
Why a gentle hug will do."

And so from a peaceful talk an argument did readily sprout;  
The tiger screamed, the ass did bray.

Zebra neighed, hyena laughed, the hippo menaced to rout.  
The skunk only wanted to spray.

The heavens darkened, the thunder was a wanton rumble.  
A lightning bolt came out of the skies.

In its wake a path of flame direct with nary a tumble  
Striking into the heart of the lies!

Delegates through the forrest for their lives did flee.  
Eternal is their precarious struggle so naive;

Stalking, on each they prey — heeding not the pleading plea.  
The aim they sought remains "master and slave."

# *Juvenile Delinquents*



**This article was judged by a panel of impartial and qualified outside judges and placed first in competition with six others in a Mountain Echoes Contest held late in 1956.**

Juvenile Delinquents! We hear so much about juvenile delinquents these days on the radio and in our newspapers and magazines. But did you ever stop to think what those two words mean? Who are they? Are there any around here? What caused them to do the things they did to earn the title of juvenile delinquent?

Yes, there are many questions you could ask these young people, most of which, as yet, cannot be answered.

But since I was a "Juvenile Delinquent," and to some people I might still be considered thus as I am only twenty and at this writing in jail, I am going to try and answer a few of the questions I have mentioned.

To begin with, who are they? Who are they you ask? Look around you. He may be your neighbour's son or daughter, or your brother's or sister's boy or girl. Yes he may be your own child. The term Juvenile Delinquent, is loosely applied by most people, to almost any teenager who gets into a little jam. This is, in quite a few cases wrongly so, for it is not always the fault of the youth in question. Quite often it is the fault of another who is "really" a delinquent juvenile or otherwise. Also quite often the boy or girl did not realize what he or she was doing was wrong. Juvenile delinquents in most cases are just plain ordinary youths who have gotten into a little bit more trouble than the average. There are some juveniles who have become twisted and vicious who can be dangerous and destructive, some who will rob and kill at the slightest provocation. These are few and far between though.

In answering the first question I have gotten ahead of myself and answered a couple of the others as well, so I will go on to; "What caused these juvenile delinquents to do the things they did to earn their titles?"

Well, there are many reasons and circumstances which would cause a teenager to stray from the straight and narrow. It could be any one of many things or it could be a number of things. It could be an adolescent love for an older person, or even the same thing with a boy or girl their own age. It could also be that the youth has been introduced to narcotics and has had to start stealing or prostituting their bodies to get money for drugs. Though this is not as much a problem in this country as it is in the States it nevertheless is an ever growing answer to the question of many of today's juveniles.

Another reason, and I think the major reason, is the lack of and love affection many young people are faced with at home today. Their parents are either divorced or on the verge, or both parents work and have little time to give their teenage children the love and help they need in the troublesome time between adolescence and maturity. If there are no children, especially teenagers, then the break is not too serious. But if there are children in their teens it can be very serious. I know it was in my case.



After my parents were divorced, I was 10 at the time. I was shuttled from one to the other and then to private boarding school as often. It didn't take me long to feel unloved and unwanted. Although I know now this was untrue, I still couldn't help feel as I did then. So, to show I was somebody and to try and draw attention to myself, I began to steal, even to lie and cheat. It wasn't long before I ended up in a training school. That only made it worse. I wasn't out of there long before I was in a reformatory. From there I graduated to where I knew I was heading, but couldn't seem to head off, the penitentiary. I think and hope I have learned my lesson now. I only hope others learn before they go as far as I have.

To go on with my reasoning, another reason could be alcohol. Too many young people under twenty-one are able, with very little difficulty, to obtain liquor in some form or other. Either bootleg or government liquor. Believe me, I know. I have done it myself often enough. At the tender age of fifteen I can remember drinking in licensed beverage rooms where the bartenders and waiters were known to close their eyes to almost anyone big enough to walk in and find a seat.

Now from what I have written this far I don't want you to get the idea that all juvenile delinquents come from any group of people with the same average income or background. They come from all walks of life, from the young of the idle rich, who steal for thrills and excitement and also miss the love and affection their bored and impatient parents do not give them, the average suburbanite to the poverty stricken slum dweller who must often steal from necessity. I have met youths from all three stations in not one jail but all those I have had the misfortune to be in.

Yes, today's juvenile problem is an ever growing one. It can never be stopped but it can be slowed and reduced. If the parents and their teenage children would only stop for an hour or two some evening and have a long talk, with no inhibitions or restrictions on the youth's tongue, about their problems and thoughts, if parents would show a little more love and respect, a little more often companionship for their children so they could feel wanted and loved. I believed that the youths would gladly meet them half-way and as result, stay home, go to a movie or attend other functions with parents more often. In this way, I think Juvenile Delinquency could be cut in half if not more.

These are just a few of my strongest views on this subject. Maybe many or all of them are wrong. Maybe you have better ideas or more of them than I have. However one thing I am sure of is if anyone in my family had ever shown by word or deed that I was wanted and loved believe me I wouldn't be where I am now. So try it, it certainly can't do any harm and it could do a lot of good.



People with college educations, the student said, know more, and hence are better judges of people. But aren't you assuming, I asked, that a college education gives not only what we usually call "knowledge" but also what we usually call "shrewdness" or "wisdom"? Oh, he said, you mean there isn't any use in going to college!

Francis P. Chisholm

★ *Photo* ★



TOP Little League, National League All-Stars, infielder makes neat double play from second base!

BOTTOM Sherman's—Red Sox, 1st place "B" League. Will play off with Cards.



# ★ Feature ★



TOP Crapps—Orioles, last place throughout the season. Was a no-contender for the play-offs!

BOTTOM Cec Allan—Cards, 3rd place team removed 2nd place Giants for "B" League championship. Disgusted Giants—"No-Show" for photos.



# EDITORIAL



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## REPRINT

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The following appeared in the December issue of *Mountain Echoes* three years ago. The thoughts expressed are no less appropriate today.

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With the passing of each year, people pause to ascertain whether the twelve month period just ended was beneficial or detrimental to their particular benefit, whatever it may be.

The year '55 will long be remembered by prisoners as the year a long standing question was answered. Since time began, law-breakers have wondered if they could ever repay society for their crime; after serving the sentence imposed by the court for their misdeed, they wondered if they were now to be accepted back as paid up members of the "free." This year they learned the cold truth—a man must live with his record for the rest of his life, and if he has been convicted three times on any charge that carries a five year or more penalty, he is eligible for the highest award the courts can bestow upon him for having served his time for previous offences—Habitual Criminal.

As such, there's no telling when (if ever) a person's sentence is considered sufficient to satisfy the offended society. At best it can only mean many long years of incarceration with no possible chance of reform or rehabilitation; if either of these were possible, would not they have been effected during one of the condemned's previous commitments? While serving time as an habitual criminal, is anything being done by society to guarantee that, when and if an habitual criminal is released again from prison, he is cured? Cured of what? Harming people? The only person ever harmed or mistreated by these people are themselves; living lives of self-inflicted hell, torturing and maiming themselves. Does society truly believe that more years of penal servitude will serve as proper treatment for those already sentenced and as a deterrent to others? If this is so, why does the list of 'habituals' grow yearly.

Yes '55 will be remembered for making people pay for the same crimes twice. It will be remembered as the year the conferences and sessions were held in Ottawa to study and improve the criminal situation of this country and to help put more "teeth" into the laws of the land. As noted, the "teeth" injected into the criminal code need "pulling" at once before our prisons are filled to overflowing with none but habituals!



# ○ THE MYTH AND REALITY ○

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*(Reprint - 1954)*

Few Canadians can distinguish between the myth and the reality surrounding prisons and prisoners. Let's consider the myth first. The average citizen's conception of life and the men behind grey, stone walls would seem to form a picture of a Neanderthal-type subhuman dressed in coarse rags, chained to a stake and breaking rocks with a heavy hammer; an uncouth existence embodying all the Hollywood stereotyped ideas of the ruthless and ignorant, with beady, shifting eyes and scarred faces; a grim prison world with meaningless years lethargically ticking by in waste and bitterness; a leering hulk, his jowls drooling in anticipation of his release date when he will again savagely run amuck to the tune of hate and revenge, merciless slaughter, plunder, crime!

Some believe that the whole prison term is spent in conjuring fiendish and nefarious methods of creating havoc, instituting misery and misfortune. A curious scramble of ideas influenced by newspaper sensationalism, motion-picture dramatization of the lowest element, and imaginations that have wandered over factless assumptions brought about through a lack of correct information. This is the myth and its causes. This is a total lack of the truth.

Now let's look at the reality, at actual prison life and the men in prison, at the activities of these men; then form your opinions. But first of all, erase from your mind all that the word "prison" connotes to you. Let it be as though you were hearing the word for the first time. Don't let your imagination play with the word, for if you do you are sure to come up with biased impressions from your false conceptions.

Surprised? You don't see the growling ruffian, do you? Take a look around, you'll notice that the faces you see are similar to those of the men you pass on the street every day. Here are men who were labourers, accountants, truck drivers, doctors, school kids, clergymen, waiters, policemen, businessmen, gamblers, teachers, army officers, professional sportsmen and tradesmen. Yes, all occupations are represented here, so you can't really form a picture of the average inmate because there isn't any single feature that would stamp them as convicts in your mind if you saw them in other surroundings. The chances are that every day you would probably pass several men who are potential prison inmates, or ex inmates, and you can't tell the difference.

You may have wondered what men talk about in prison. Just listen to a few conversations in the exercise yard. You'll hear the same subjects broached in here that you would hear in everyday chit-chat anywhere else. Sure, there will be a few fellows talking about crime; but most likely it will be about the headline of the day or a personal yarn about how the man happened to be in prison. More often you'll hear sports talk, reminiscences of the fair sex, or maybe an argument over the cause of the unrest in the world today. If four hundred men were divided into groups of two or three, it might be difficult to find two groups discussing the same subject—the same as any outside social club chatter.

Perhaps you have now a little better idea of the men behind these walls. It's the same as anything else; you have to know the truth to understand.



# TATTLER'S

## TALES

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Overheard two inmates discussing the Fauteaux Report the other day. Seems that included in the suggestions of the report is the recommendation that the following be segregated: Hardened Criminals, Dope Fiends and the Mentally Disturbed. Quipped one of the inmates, "Gee, what will they do with Cec? Cut him up in pieces?"

Seems Big Sam, who recently left us via ticket-of-leave, had an infected ingrown toe-nail which had been making his life miserable for about a year. Three weeks before he left, he got his finger caught in a lawn-mower and was given penicillin. The result? You guessed it! His toe healed up. Moral: If you have a headache, put the aspirin in your shoe.

In recent months it has become customary to give inmates who have received a T.O.L. after doing a long time a chance to get gradually re-acquainted with the outside world. During the week before they leave, they get all dolled up in civies and take a trip up town with a member of the Administration. I guess one fellow who recently went on one of these trips was really "shook up." In a cafeteria style spot he ordered the following for a snack: two lettuce and tomatoe sandwiches on brown, two scoopes of chocolate ice-cream and two glasses of grape-fruit juice. Then he walked outside and was greeted by one of the old 'alma mater' who roared from about half a block away, "Hey! when did you get out?" Embarrassed? Hardly.

It's awfully quiet around where I live now that the lad with the Dale Carnegie smile has left.. I'll never forget his favorite saying: L I-G-H-T S On B-6!

Those of us who wander around a lot will notice that whenever two people get together one of the first suggestions that pops out is, "Let's have a game of Gin." Gin rummy is becoming the most popular game in the institution lately and there are some real "experts" in our midst. Attention Welfare Committee: How about having a Gin Rummy Tournament so I can find out who the champ is? So many people have told me how good they are, I don't know which one to believe.

A couple of boys by the name of Chuck and Tommy decided to multiply their sentences by about six times when asked what happened on some cheque charges. The garbage man reports that he found fifty-seven fountain pens in the garbage barrel the next morning.

I've been licking my chops in anticipation since I found out some of the football experts are going to have their predictions in print this issue. I'm going to have enlargements made of all the predictions and post them in the dome at the end of the season. Can you imagine those guys? Not one of them picked the winner. Calgary Stampedeers, of course!



# NEWS IN BRIEF

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GIRLS

GIRLS

GIRLS

GIRLS

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Patience is a virtue. After years of waiting the inmates of Stony Mountain finally got a glimpse of things to come. On August 24, the "forward look" in entertainment had its official inception on the baseball diamond when two teams of attractive young ladies in blue and black uniforms played before a packed house of 400 inmates.

In pre-game ceremonies Warden C.E. DesRosiers in his Sunday best manners and Deputy Warden J.H. Wickey in a dashing green blazer gave their official blessings to the l'affaire de softball as the young blond and brunette combatants warmed up to entertain the audience.

The huge crowd clapped like gentlemen when the C.U.A.C. and West Kildonan Tigerettes management were introduced. Their enthusiasm was apparently dampened by the fact that those being introduced were men. It was a different story when the young misses took the diamond. The ovation, though still gentlemanly, was hardly reserved or subdued.

A large share of the credit for the arrangements necessary for the event must go to Mr. U. Belanger, Classification Officer in this institution whose efforts have also been largely responsible for the visits by Winnipeg and St. Boniface Little League teams.

Incidentally, the pretty lasses of the C.U.A.C. are the Provincial Women's Softball Champions and also the defending western Canadian champs. The latter title they will try to uphold in Regina where they are scheduled to play in the near future. The femmes Tigerettes were the runner-ups to the C.U.A.C. team in the final for the Winnipeg City Championship. Oh yes—the score of the game. C.U.A.C. -3, Tigerettes -2.

## SHIRLEY, SEIBEL RESIGN:

### WELFARE COMMITTEE ELECTION TO BE HELD.

Larry Shirley and Vic Seibel resigned recently as members of the Inmate Welfare Committee at Stony Mountain Penitentiary. The two men made their decision known to the inmate body in an announcement made over the radio PA system on August 22, but gave no specific details as to the reason for their resignations.

At a meeting of the Shop Representatives Assembly, which followed the resignations, a committee was set up to accept nominations and make the necessary arrangements for a by-election to fill the vacancies. A committee vacancy is usually filled when the candidate having received the next highest number of votes in the annual election held in February of each year takes over. This procedure could not be followed as those eligible declined the position.

Raoul Provost, the third member of the committee is presently carrying on duties as a member of the committee and it is expected that an election will be held within the next week or ten days in order to bring the committee up to the usual number of members.



# COURT OF OPINION

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On August 14th. the W. I. F. U. began its 1958 schedule with Edmonton at Winnipeg.

Each season brings forth a new crop of crystal gazers or what have you who orally predict what team will not only end up as the top team in the W. I. F. U., but also, what team will "easily" end up with the "Grey Cup".

For this month the Court of Opinion Question is for those who have the courage of their convictions and are willing to see their predictions in print.

What teams will be first, second and third in the W. I. F. U. at play-off time, and who will represent the West at the Grey Cup Game?

## HERBIE SINGH

I think that Edmonton will take first place, with Winnipeg Blue Bombers getting a rough second, and the B.C. Lions a strong third for the play-offs. Now another look-see in my crystal ball, and "mmm", I see the B.C. Lions knocking over the Blue Bombers with little trouble.

And what is this, "Clem's Club" T. K. O'ing the Eskimoos.

Come to think of it, that's what I said last year.

## COCA COLA PETE

"I pick the Blue Bombers for first place, Vancouver Lions for second, Edmonton Eskimoos for third place and Winnipeg Blue Bombers to represent the West at the Grey Cup Game."

## ARMAND PROULX

"My predictions are as follows: The race for first place should be pretty close between Winnipeg and Regina, with Winnipeg edging Regina out for first place. Edmonton will have a tough time but should be able to squeeze into the third play-off spot. In the play-offs, Regina will defeat Edmonton easily in the semi-finals and Winnipeg will end up as western representative in the Grey Cup, defeating Regina two out of three in the western final. I'll even make an extra prediction. Winnipeg will defeat Hamilton to become Grey Cup Champions for 1958."

## FRANK K.

"Football forecasts are always fraught with dangers. The danger of injuries, "bad breaks" of excessive penalties—these and a multitude of ifs ands and buts crop up continually through a seasons schedule to plague and humble the pig-skin prophets. Football scribes like race track touts are eternal optimists—"the team" is always a contender for the top. The Brotherhood of Coaches are as pessimistic as inmates writing for a parole—everything and everyone has conspired to gang up on them. Football predictions are for the birds, but like the wide fraternity of Canadian football fans I'll go out on a limb and predict the Blue Bombers, Rough Riders Eskimoos, Stampeders and Lions to finish in that order in the west. In the Grey Cup, Saskatchewan vs Ottawa with the capital city Rough Riders winning it all."



# ON THE EDUCATIONAL SIDE

*J.D. Weir (Teacher - Librarian)*

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## “HE WHO KNOWS”

He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool, shun him;  
He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is a child, teach him.  
He who knows, and knows not that he knows, is asleep, wake him.  
He who knows, and knows that he knows is wise, follow him.

*Persian Proverb.*

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An inmate recently asked me to explain just what I meant by practical education. It then occurred to me that the word practical would have a variety of different meanings to would-be scholars in an institution such as this.

I know of at least one man who took a very literal interpretation of what practical meant when applied to the educational process. This chap complained in a rather whimsical manner that since there were no educational courses or up to date books on metallurgy, it was impossible for a counterfeiter, such as he, to keep up with his profession.

Another humorous illustration of an inmate with definite ideas of what an education would do for him is revealed by his remarks to a fellow pick-pocket who chided him for attending classes. The would-be scholar was known to reply that by attending school he was rapidly acquiring a superior education that would enable him to graduate to the ranks of confidence men while his partner was undoubtedly destined to remain in the lowly ranks of the pick-pockets.

There are those who would argue, and with reason, that if a man is to remain active in criminal pursuits, society would be best served by keeping him as ignorant and inexperienced as possible. They would point out the futility of teaching architecture to a porch-climber if he is destined to remain a second story man all his life.

The larger view is, of course, that just as a doctor tries to make every person, regardless of his status, as sound physically as possible, we in the educational field must attempt to develop to the fullest possible extent the student's mental capacities in the hope that by doing so the student may come to better realize some of the satisfactions that are to be found in successfully making one's way by legitimate means.

School will commence for the fall term early in September. Inquiries from those who are genuinely interested in bettering their education will be welcome.

Judging from the response thus far, we should have a near capacity enrollment. Two features of our program this year will be the Dale Carnegie Course in Public Speaking and a St. John Ambulance Course in First Aid.



TOP "Yogi" Davis, Amerks All Star catcher in action behind the bat.



BOTTOM "Scooter" Pesteluky shifted to first base for the Amerks to put out fire he started on the mound.



# LITTLE



# VISITS



# LEAGUE



# MOUNTAIN

On July 27, 300 Stony Mountain spectators cheered and applauded through 6 enchanted innings of hardball action as 30 miniature Big League favourites, ranging in ages from 10 to 12 and bearing such colorful sobriquets as "Yogi", "Scooter", "Slugger" and "Lefty," battled to an 8-8 tie in the third game of the 1958 Little League All Star series sponsored by the St. Boniface Optimist Club.

Battling from behind, the American League's best, represented by players from the Yankees, Senators and Tigers, scored twice in the bottom half of the final inning to tie the game and deadlock the series against the National nine of Dodgers, Pirates, Braves and Giants. The teams split their two previous games outside these walls.

To the delight of the 300 inmates, "Yogi" Davis scampered across home-plate with the tying run after two were out in the 6th inning. Replacing the fans 1957 favourite, "Scooter" Pestaluky, who had sprouted to 5 feet; the 1958 edition of the "people's choice," ten-year-old "Yogi," a 62 pound senator catcher who measures 4 feet 2 inches, did a professional job both behind the plate and in the batters box. Davis drew three free passes, singled in his only official appearance at the plate, scored two runs including the tying one, and was a terror on the base paths, stealing five sacks including home-plate. The economy-sized Cobb also football blocked two large National's from scoring at home-plate while the Amerks's had the field and "Yogi" was catching.

The Nat's jumped into an early lead in the first two innings, getting to start-er "Scooter" Pestaluky for 6 hits and 6 runs. The big blows were Bob Rodgers double in the 1st inning and two triples off the bats of Ronald Pelletier and 1st Baseman Mike Lauthian of the Braves in the second inning.

The American League whittled the National lead to 6-3 in the second inning as they took advantage of three National errors to score three runs on only one hit.

In the third inning with Ray Tuck relief hurling for "Scooter," and Brian Swan playing centre, the Nationals rallied their 7th run when Manson reached first on an error by the short-stop and scored on Pelletiers second triple.

The American League made it 7-5 in the third as John Donald singled over third and stole second to start the frame "Slugger" Bebeau singled over short, Donald holding at third and Bebeau going to second on the throw to the plate. Swan singled scoring Donald. Sailors walked, loading the bases. Daryl Desmont replaced Pelletier on the mound. "Fireball" Tuck singled Sailors home for the fifth run.

In the 4th, the Americans crept to within one run of the Nationals as "Yogi" walked and then stole second, third and home to make the score 7-6.

The Nationals got their final run in the fifth inning when Tanas tripled to deep centre and scored on a wild pitch.

Going into the last inning, trailing 8-6, the Amerks pulled the game out of the fire when Wayne Tuck got his second single to bring home "Yogi" with the tying run.



# CARDINALS 1958 A LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

George Mallock's pennant winners, the Cardinals, are the Stony Mountain 1958 A League Fastball Champions. In the best of seven game series, the Cards, who finished first in the regular league standings with a blazing record of 19 wins and one loss, captured the 1958 championship by defeating the second place Braves in four straight games.

With their "Big Two," ace right handers Cadotte (8-0) and Lancing (11-1) alternating on the mound, the Cards breezed through the four nine inning games with winning scores of 5-2, 10-3, 6-0, and 8-6. "Snooks" and Lancing won two games each during the series while their battery mate Gordon Bird provided the power and clutch hitting that earned him the batting crown and the Cards the championship.

Lancing pitched the series opener on July 30. Scattering six safeties and fanning five, he bested the Braves best chucker, "Red" Barker, who allowed eight hits and whiffed five Cardinals. The big blow for the Cards was Lancing's home run in the fourth. The Cards scored their five runs in the fourth, fifth and sixth innings while Larry Shirley singled home Ed Sherbo in the eighth for the Braves only run.

The Cards big bats barked out at Barker and Montgomery as they boomed out a 10-3 win for Cadotte in the second game played on August 1st. Paced by team captain Bird, who hit a home run, triple and single, the Cards collected 11 base knocks-good for 10 runs and a 2-0 lead in the series.

The Cards big innings were the 3rd and the 8th. In the third, Erison singled Bird walked, Kramaric doubled, Kostiuk tripled and Sheldrake singled to give the Cards five runs. In the eighth, Bird homered with two runners on, for three more runs. John Erison, Mike Kostiuk and Sheldrake each got two hits in the Cardinal 10 hit attack. For the Braves, Pete Roski got two for two, including a double.

The Cards blanked the Braves 6-0 in the third game behind the fine hurling of winning pitcher Cadotte and Lancing who held the losers to four hits and knocked off six via the strike out route. Ed Sherbo's double was the only extra base hit by the Braves. Gordon Bird and John Erison again paced the Cards who pounded out their second 10 hit attack. Erison doubled twice and scored three runs and Bird went four for five. Kostiuk and Kramaric went two for four.

The fourth game was a slugging marathon in which the Braves outhit the Cards 12-6 but were outscored 8-6.

The Cards scored four runs in the first on a walk to Harry Johnson, Bird's double, Kramaric's single, Kostiuk's double and Sheldrake's triple. The Braves scored in the 1st on Ed Sherbo's single and Spike Watcher's triple. In the third Watcher slammed a homer with two on. Dan Gougeon and Ken Allan scored the Braves last two runs. The Cards other two runs came on Erison's double in the 2nd and Kostiuk's triple in the third.



“HELLO,” STONY MOUNTAIN GIANTS 1

“GOODYE,” BRANDON GIANTS 4



Veni, Vedi, Veci, like Julius Caesar and his Roman cohorts, Jack Holmes and the Brandon All-Stars in their annual junket to the Mountain came, saw and conquered the Giant All Star nine in the second game of a double header played at Stony on August 18.

While southpaw Holmes hurled his five inning no-hitter, the Brandon All Stars, who were out hit by the Giants in the first game of the twin-bill, collected six timely hits in the second, to defeat the Mountain nine by a 4-1 score. The first game, a fast seven inning affair, ended in a 1-1 tie.

Fanning two Giants batsmen and walking four during his five inning stint, Holmes came close to capping his no-hit effort with a shut-out, but an erratic fifth inning in which he walked two batsmen and let loose with a couple of wild pitches, helped the Giants to avert the whitewash.

Center-fielder Sheldrake led off for the Giants in the top of the fifth with a walk. Two consecutive wild pitches by Holmes with Watcher at the plate advanced Sheldrake to third. Watcher walked and stole second. Baluk grounded out, scoring Sheldrake for the only Giant run of the second game.

The Brandon All Stars tallied their four runs in the first three innings. They scored twice in the first, once in the second and once in the third.

In the first, Brandon's professor-at-the-bat, Steve Clark, a long time Stony Mountain favorite, beat out a deceptive drag bunt and took second as the throw hit him and bounded out into right field. Adams grounded, Bird to Grant, Clark taking third. Keryluk's sacrifice bunt scored Clark. Holmes doubled down the left field line. Lougheed fanned. Ducharme singled Holmes home, but was thrown out attempting to stretch the hit into a double.

In the second inning Brandon made it 3-0. Maun and Minari whiffed. Woodland walked. Clark's second single sent Woodland to third. With two away and Adams at bat, Brandon executed a daring double steal which scored Woodland as Clark jockeyed between first and second until he out-foxed the Giants in a run-down play that failed to trap him.

Brandon increased their lead to 4-0 in the third when Keryluk tripled and scored on an infield out.

Although he was tagged with the loss, Lansing, the Giant starter, pitched effective ball, striking out six, walking three and allowing six hits.

The first game featured a fine pitching dual between the Giant's "Red" Barker and Brandon's W. Walton. Barker walked three, fanned two, and held Brandon to three scattered singles, a double and one run. Walton was equally as stingy in setting down the Giants with five hits and one run.

The fine defensive play of both teams headlined the action of the first game. Steve Clark, Gordon Bird, Harry Condon and "Red" McKillop each came up with a photographic circus catch.

E. Keryluk, the Brandon third baseman, played like a Pirate and hit like Frank Thomas. He singled twice in the opener and got a single, triple and walk in the second.

# SPORTS



# NOTES

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During the months of September and October in high school stadiums and college bowls, while bands blare and cheerleaders in technicolor skirts pirouette like maple leaves to stir the razzle-dizzle crowds that cry "hold-that-line" or "we-wanna touchdown," two mighty elevens, or twelves, marching up and down the gridiron will herald in the football season and Fall.

Inside the cinema black and white walls, where seasons are measured in terms of sports rather than in the conventional manner of Spring, Summer, etc., the inmates of the Mountain are already ushering in the football season.

In the Mountain, football preparations for Fall may not be as strenuous as the work-outs or scrimmages of the Eskimoes or Bomber camps but they are rugged enough especially since the brand of ball played here is not of the panty-waist variety.

A cross between touch and tackle, the game is played with eight men a side on a field that is rough and without a blade of grass to cushion a fall. The only football equipment used by the crashing linemen or hard plunging backs are the grounding cleats that help them dig deeper for a last ditch stand or gain better traction to build up a full head of steam.

An optional backfield of three or four men operates behind a four or five man line which can block 10 yards past the line of scrimmage. Canadian rules are cricket and each team is allowed three downs to move the yardsticks the necessary 10 yards for a first down.

It's not a fancy game and because it's rugged, the tempers of the players flame like those of players outside. The cooler heads of chief officials Al Broadbent and Al Jackson usually prevail to keep the boys in line and the game going.

Schedules for the forthcoming season have not as yet been arranged nor the teams picked, but many inmates are quickly rounding into shape by working out during the night exercise period.

Last year's "Pop" Ivy, Raul Provost, coach of the winning Eskimoes, has been doing quite a bit of pre season scouting and recruiting. He has a wealth of material to choose from as many of the 1957 starters are still around. Quarter back John St. Germaine is an excellent passer and a good defensive back. He can hit his target and all his throws, short or long, are quick, bullet passes. Norm Nelson is a bull on defence and a hard running back on offence who can heave that extra long but soft pass that receivers find so easy to handle. Donald Dodds just keeps rolling along, season after season. He's big and fast and likes to play the game, whether on the line or in the backfield. Swivel-hipped Armand Proulx, last year's Most Valuable Player, is the best broken field runner here. Gordon Hood and Ed Sherbo will again score their share of touchdowns to win the big games. Bob Henry and Mike Kostiak are top line men. Q.B. Gordon Bird is the number one place kicker and kick off man. There are many more prospects whom we have not mentioned but we hope to cover their performances when the season gets going.







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